From: <u>Jim Tasker</u>

To: Bob & Amy Landers; DR. & MRS. CHARLES GAILEY; Dr. & Mrs. Ted Esselstyn; Dr. Jossie Owens; Dr. Russell

F.& Mrs. Helen Metcalfe; En propio Himself; McCoy, Erin J; archives; Ethel Rowe-Green; Hazel Goodwin-Kim; Jean-Noel, Meghan L; Jimmy V/O Award Winner; MARILYN HOFACRE; MARY KELLY; Mayor John Hackney;

Myrta Torrenueva-Tasker; OZZIE HIBBARD; PARIS Daughter#1; Pat Hollett; Ruby I. Fretz;

STEVE & GERRY PERRY; Steve & Irene Rieder; The Reverend Bill Brecht; The Reverend Branson C. & Joan Roberts; The Reverend Fred Wenger; The Reverend George & Betty Porter; The Reverend J. Grant & Priscilla C. Swank; The Reverend Jay Bergers; The Reverend Merle & Barbara Fetter; The Reverend Ray & Mrs. Fay Stark; The Reverend Tom W. & Verna Cahill; The Reverend Robert P. & Barbara

Farah; Tyrone Christian TASKER; Professor Emerita Carolyn L. Lanpher-Waterman

Subject: Sunday School Super Merle Fetter gave the children big balloons

Date: Monday, March 05, 2012 9:01:01 PM

Attachments: Wedding Bells ring for Boston Chapel Pastors Merle & Barbara Fetter 1960.jpg

This treasured memory of mine from 1960 is headed for the Boston Chapel Archives at Eastern Nazarene College before this Fall. The Reverend Mr. Merle Fetter, former missionaries in Papua, New Guinea with his wife Barbara, has graciously granted permission...

"One sunny Sunday morning in 1960 Merle Fetter, Boston Chapel's dedicated Sunday School Superintendent, had given elongated black balloons to all 200 of the Boston Chapel Sunday School children. On the Sunday morning sidewalk while Sunday School was letting out, two of the 10-year-old boys began breaking the other children's balloons. Interrupting the loud balloon-bursting pops, our Sunday School Superintendent administered a light open-handed spank to the bottom of one of the boys. "Don't be breaking the other children's balloons," Merle counseled. Immediately the window of the ground floor tenement across the street flew wide open with a bang.

Looking directly at me, a young mother called out, "Is that the way you treat children who go to your Sunday School?" I was shocked by my own response: "No, Ma'am," I responded, "We let them do as they please, and go to jail and Hell when they grow up." (I couldn't believe I had just said that, and immediately felt I should not have -- "What public relations," I said to myself, wanting to take my words back if I could have.)

Next Sunday morning, out of the front door of that ground floor tenement apartment marched -1, 2, 3, 4, 5, count them, five - beautifully dressed girls and boys, all wearing bright, happy smiles. The oldest girl, about 8 years old, lead the proud parade. "Our Mama wants us to go to your Sunday School", big sister announced directly to me.

The window then again opened with a bang, as it had 7 days before. The 5 children's mother said, "Wait, Reverend, here's another one," handing a boy of about 2 out through the raised window into the arms of our Sunday School Superintendent. #30

The Boston Chapel story must be told... help us tell it with your own personal stories and pictures...

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Some said the beautiful 1960s wedding photo, for some reason, did not come through. The accompanying wedding picture should come through to your computer better than the one sent 2 days ago. Photo is being resent in fairness and appreciation to our 1950s-1960s Boston Chapel workers... Jim Tasker

Web site: www.jimtasker.us
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